

Doll of Peace

by Elena

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Summary: Hey guys I know I haven't written in forever and I'm so sorry! Due to a week's vacation also I couldn't log in here for a few days!!! Ok but anyway here is a poem I wrote that perfectly fits Relena! If even if ya don't like her it's a good read! C

## Doll of Peace

Doll of Peace

><br>I know what I believe in  
>So blindly I am not afraid<br>But I often feel they use me  
>Abuse me<br>Always choose me  
>Will never lose me <br>So they may see they light of another day  
  
><br>People have their martyrs  
>So I guess I am the one<br>The one who will give her every breath  
  
>So the children may play and smile at the sun<br>  
>I am the messenger<br>The Messiah of peace  
>Soft and gentle as a lamb's fleece<br>But strong as the storm  
  
>With an indomitable spirit as fierce as the wind<br>As bright as the dancing flame  
>As passionate as the raging sea within<br>  
>I am beginning to grow tired<br>Some pity such torment for a girl of such a young age  
>Others care not and keep faith in me<br>Knowing as long as I'm around  
>They will always be free<br>  
>A sorrowful tear rolls down my painted cheek<br>I wish only to be freed from my gilded cage  
>In a world so cold and bleak<br>My beautiful dress is torn and frayed at the ends  
>A doll I am to that no one tends<br>They move my paint chipped lips to please those who wish to comprehend my powerful words  
>Words of courage that come purely and endlessly from within<br>My once healthy body continues to grow deathly thin

>But no one gives a damn just as long as they win<br>  
>I'm missing a foot<br>My arm won't bend  
>My cheeks have lost their innocent blush, paled, and are now smeared  
with soot<br>My once golden hair is no longer silky and no more does  
attract the rays of the sun  
>It is now brittle and limp, its ribbons have come undone<br>I once  
had a beautiful happy smile  
>But it too has faded and I must plaster on a fake one<br>As a  
carpenter might brush cement against the bottom of a tile  
>My eyes no longer sparkle and shine<br>But are dull and lifeless  
mirroring that I am not fine  
>Can't they see what they are doing to me?<br>  
>I am but a doll of peace<br>Tattered and worn  
>The only one brave enough who hath sworn <br>To take on the  
challenge  
>To lead they way<br>To preserve tomorrow and build a better today  
  
>And when all are done playing with their little puppet<br>They place  
me on a lonely shelf  
>Blow the gathering dust off<br>And smile at their favorite toy  
  
>With me around they will never fall<br>Because they love their  
symbol of peace, their lifelong doll...  
><br>  
> <p><p>

End  
file.